



# Horse



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## Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

I stood there waiting for the majestic animal to make a move.  
It was just me and her.  
Standing in a field.  
I hadn't planned on finding a beast.  
For nobody for hundreds of years have seen one of these monsters before.  
But the way she said they were at school seemed different than this one.  
This one didn't try to hurt me.  
Nor' cause trouble.  
This one just stood there looking at me.  
They said that all of the had gone extinct.  
What were they called again?  
Ah... yes.  
Horse.

## Chapter 2 by Brock Thompson



We had been taught that every animal on the planet was either dead or a bloodthirsty creature that would kill on you on sight.

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But... This Horse.

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It wasn't charging. It wasn't pawing the ground.

It was so gentle. So innocent.

Was everything had been taught in primary school wrong?

### Chapter 3 by Fanwizard



Hesitantly, I stepped forward, each step hesitant.

The elegant beast snorted, tossing her smooth dark mane to the side and I jumped back instantly.

*Breathe, Madeleine. Breathe.*

I had always seen the magnificent beast from a distance, but now eye to eye, I could see that she wasn't a dangerous creature. She had huge dark brown eyes, soft like *what was it again? Ah, yes, chocolate.* chocolate, dark and velvety against her silky coat.

She tossed her head to the side and snorted again. There was no way that she was dangerous, I knew for sure. She had always been a misunderstood creature, like I was.

Her eyes met mine, the velvet eyes beautiful behind impossibly long eyelashes.

She stilled when she saw my hand approaching, but did not run. That was a good sign.

And when my hand touched her head, she did not flinch. She looked at me, really looked at me, and stood frozen.

"Freedom," I whispered. "I name you Freedom."

### Chapter 4 by Fanwizard



She was named for everything that we would never have, one thing that I had longed for, even though it had been wrong. While others wished for a new necklace or skateboard, I wished for freedom.

Freedom from the picture perfect life. Freedom from the Society. Freedom from myself. Whoever I was.

I took a deep breath. Just breathe. Just breathe.

Before I could stop myself, I had climbed onto Freedom, gripped her thick mane in my hands, and gently patted her head.

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"Come on, girl," I whispered. "Let's get a closer look."

Freedom took off, heading toward the stone wall that had no exit. No entrance.

"Wait," I said softly. "How did you get through then?"

Freedom charged toward the wall, and I screamed, closing my eyes. Was she trying to get herself killed?

Before I could jump off, I felt a slight shock, then silence.

I opened my eyes, seeing trees. I was fine. Nothing was broken. I was still on Freedom.

And behind me was the wall.

"A secret exit," I breathed.

## Chapter 5 by Zed



My eyes adjusted to this new light, not the dull clouded skies of the city of Andromeda. No this was, what life was like before, before the nuclear war.

I stared across Freedom's upright head, and saw it.

I saw life!

A huge clearing, green with flora and a sky as blue as the picture books.

Then I began to faint,  
one last look at this world of beauty,

one last look at this world of peace,

one last look of the beautiful creature who showed me life.

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